

THE DAGLIGHTALE

Your Augustana Student Paper

October 2004

INSIDE...

Page 2...

SA Page

3...

Local Political
Unrest

4...

Sophomore
Pseudo-Wisdom

5...

Beating Around
the Bush

6...

Gonzo
Journalism

7...

Hebert &
Huettmeyer

8...

Christians,
Christmas and
Existentialism

10...

Horoscopes

11...

The Finer Arts

12...

Holy Crap a Big
Friggin' Jean
Sale!!

Contact the
Daglightale at:

Room F205

ph: 679-1542

daglightale
@
augustana.ca



Students' Association President John Pattison is abruptly awakened by rogue third-year paparazzi while on the SA's annual retreat on September 25. Wake up John! We're a month into school already! Although John may not look it, he's actually ready for the year...

Hibernation Fever

Summer's Been Taking a Toll on More Than Students

by
Steve Hansen

Indeed, some of us are still shaking loose the mental cobwebs which have settled in over the summer months, and slowly flexing our academic muscles for the first time since last school year. If you think you've been caught unawares in a whirlwind, consider yourself part of the community. You are definitely not be the only one who's suffering from

hibernation fever. Just think of all the lonely books in the library waiting all summer to have their aging spines cracked just one more time...or the Chapel's cathedral-like acoustics silently screaming for another opportunity to reverberate the harmonies of the Augustana Choir...or the RAs waiting four months just to cite someone for a liquor offence...

Included in the list of summer sleepers is your trusty, ever-

changing Daglightale. After a summer of deep introspection, the Dag has returned to bloom amid the autumn cool, and continue its duty of hosting the voices of Augustana students.

In any case, the freshly-baked Augustana Faculty has done anything but sleep during the last few months. Under the leadership and guidance of an incalculable team of administrators, the Augustana Faculty has risen miraculously from

a world of rickety wooden sidewalks to an institution whose future is paved in optimism.

While it is true that many senior students may not witness drastic physical changes to the campus before they graduate, it can be depended upon that the complexion our university will be altered in the coming years. If you're looking for rumours, we can furnish them. If you're looking for Truth, ask a Philosophy prof.

Human nature

has seemed to build within each individual a desire to belong to something greater than just himself. We are social beings, to be human is to be with others.

Augustana Faculty, the former Augustana University College is a school like no other. This school has a strong liberal arts background. After high school, teenagers often come to Augustana seeking job training, but instead leave with an education. Students that want to go to school just to study English, or Biology, should probably get out of Augustana while they can. The core curriculum has enough arts requirements to make a science student shudder, and enough science requirements (albeit too few for my liking) to make an arts student quiver with anxiety and involuntary GI-tract convulsions.

Please, may you all learn to at least appreciate disciplines other than your major. I can say from experience that by the end of a degree at Augustana, you can feel as if you haven't had enough time here. You may wish that you could have had a little more time for the social sciences, or more time to hone that artistic edge that you once possessed in grade 9. One thing that I hope that no one ever regrets after graduating from ...Continued on page 11

The Editors:



Jeremy Wideman:

Hey, hey. I'm an editor, welcome to the first full length issue of the Dag. I hope you enjoy it. Thanks to all of the submitters. I'd like to also thank my co-editor, although his pasty white look has become quite unnerving...not to mention the cocaine habit....kidding.



Steve Hansen:

Hello Readers. Please don't heed the words of my editorial cohort Jer. Just look at his profile—he couldn't even stay awake for the artist who drew him... Anyway, I hope you will enjoy the first edition. And please don't hesitate to visit us. Let us in on your secrets. All we'll do is publish them.

students association

The Augustana Students' Council for the

2004-2005 school year:

John Pattison - President

Darci Penrod - VP Communications and External Affairs

Colin McComb - VP Student Life and Activities

Jeff Siddle - Councilor At Large

Michelle Campeau - Councilor At Large

Sarah Langenhoff - Third Year Rep

Aaron Olofson - Off-Campus Rep

Daryl Bissillion - Second Year Rep

Karen Wedel - Second Year Rep

Are you interested in Marketing and Sales? Are you self-directed and motivated? Are you skilled in the area of computer design?

The ASA is currently hiring an Advertising Coordinator for the ASA Media Department.

Applications available in F203. Deadline for applications: **October 4th, 2004.**

The following members joined us after the Fall Elections:



ASA Fall 2004 Election Results

Voter turn-out 257

VP Finance

Greg Olson	166
Eleanor Heuttmeyer	85
Spoiled	6
Total:	257

Off Campus Rep- Mike Benusik

Yes	81
No	10
Spoiled	1
Total:	92

First Year Rep

Kristi Mingo	80
Kerry Algar	69
Daniel Alfredsson	56
Spoiled	0
Total:	205

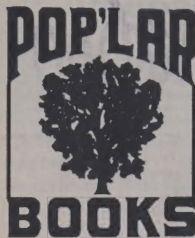
Amy Scholten
Election Clerk
Amy Scholten

Sept 27/04
Date

Recently appointed to the position of International Students' Representative is Daniel Alfredsson.

Need to make a phone call? The SA sells a variety of pre-paid long distance and cell phone cards. The cards are available in the Used Book Store. Please see Cindy or a member of council in F203.

The position of Fourth Year Representative is still open. If you are a fourth year student who is interested in being a part of Student Council, please talk to any council member.



Locally owned, independent bookstore featuring 30 categories of books including classics, reference, travel, sci-fi, fantasy, humour, journals, fiction, and mystery. Plus calendars, audio books, Scandinavian section, Canadiana, and large children's section.

If we don't have the book you want, we can special order from around the world!!

4952 - 50 Street, City Center Camrose
672-3456
1-888-255-4456 toll free
poplarbk@cable-lynx.net

Your Popular Community Bookstore!!!

Shop Quotes

with

J. William Voth

Preserving Dry Batteries

The life of dry batteries, which are to be used in wet or damp places, may be considerably lengthened by being tested in the following manner:

The batteries are placed in glass jars a little wider and higher than themselves. A layer of dry sawdust is placed on the bottom for the battery to rest on. The sides are packed with sawdust to within 1/2 inch of the top. Waterproof wires are connected to the binding posts and melted paraffin wax is poured over the battery to the top of the jar. The carbon terminals should be marked to avoid trouble when connecting several cells together. Batteries treated in this manner are waterproof and can be submerged in water if necessary.

Democratic Malfunction, or Just the Norm?

Camrose Mayoral Flip-Flop and The Impact of Municipal Politics

One Less Ballot to Mark

by Steve Hansen

Well, it appears that Camrose is indeed tired of the Norm. Or at the very least, the Norm has grown tired with himself. Camrose's long-standing homonymic mayor, Norm Mayer, has decided not to run for re-election this October. While this may not be enormous news for non-Camrosians, the sheer abnormality of city hall's actions in the last few weeks is worth scrutinizing.

Many Camrosians who have been awaiting their chance to exercise their democratic right to choose their mayor and councillors were notified only a couple of weeks ago that Camrose's next mayor had already been chosen. How is this possible? Good question. You see, as the nomination deadline came around, there were no mayoral candidates yet. However, at the very last minute, a Mr. Clarence Mastel swept into the scene and captured the throne of C-town by acclamation. Indeed, acclamation is a regularity in student politics, but in a city with over 15,000 people and a reportedly strong economy, it presents itself as rather noteworthy.

A couple of questions that spring to mind are: Why isn't there a yes/no vote taken in cases like this? Camrosians are headed to the polls anyway to choose their

councillors, and what if they disagree with having no choice for mayor? How many Camrosians know that there were still no nominees in the weeks leading up to the deadline? Would the result have been different if a local paper had blitzed the news that no one was running?

Furthermore, the news of Norm's resignation appeared only weeks after a resolution which was passed by City Council on a convention centre and casino development on the east side of town. Was the timing purely coincidental, or were there interests at stake somewhere?

Indeed, speculation on internal matters can occupy political minds for innumerable hours, however a certain degree of inquisitiveness from citizens is not only recommended, but required in order to keep municipal politics from devolving into cynicism.

While it is not my goal to point prematurely accusatory fingers, it is my hope that this seemingly undemocratic malfunction will not go unheeded.

And regarding our outgoing mayor Mayer, I must say that I have had numerous encounters with him during the last few years, and I respect his dedication to the city of Camrose.

Norm has reportedly not missed a council meeting in the history of his involvement in city politics, which extends back 25 years. That alone

speaks of the hardcore nature of our outgoing mayor.

All in all, whether you interest yourself with the inner workings of city hall or not, at least know that the person who sits in the mayor's seat at our Scholarship Banquet in November gets to be called 'Your Worship.'

Reconsidering City Hall

by Johan Nibourg

This October all across the Province of Alberta, there will be municipal elections. These are some of the most important elections that one can vote in, but still the turnout for them is very low.

While these elections do not change world history, it is still hard to find people who remember who won them twenty years ago. These elections are the ones that people should pay attention to. It is these elections that have the most influence on an individual.

The main reason to vote this October is the choice of who will be the Mayor and who will sit on Council. It is these people who have the greatest affect on the everyday life of the everyday people. It is the Mayor with the Council who make the decisions on the work projects that go on inside the city limits. The most common of these projects is road construction. This has affected

every person at some point in time. It can be as simple as getting delayed in traffic or as direct as having the work done right outside your home. The Mayor and Council decide what roads will get worked on and in what order it happens. But this is not the only area that the Mayor and Council cover—they are responsible for many other areas.

One of the new areas of public concern is the amount of, and care for, green space inside the city limits. The biggest part of this concern is the use of pesticides. Whether to use them or not is a question that every council across the Province is asking itself.

The main reason for this large debate is the concern of the West Nile virus. Also, many places are thinking about a smoking ban in public places and this is an issue that is being debated and fought over at the municipal level.

While these are issues that are close to many peoples' hearts, they are still not the main reasons to vote. Since September 11, 2001 there has been a focus on countering another terrorist attack. The major political figures have turned this into a political issue that elections can be fought on. This may be a trend more in the United States, although it still has repercussions here in Canada. All of the added security falls on the cities to bring in. This was a problem added to the

cities' plates.

The one issue that has always been at the forefront of any municipal election is policing. It is the cities that have always been in charge of the police. The current situation in the world has made the job of cities harder, and has made voting more important.

There are also a few other reasons to vote this October. One of them is part of a major issue in Alberta. During this election, the School Boards will also be elected. These bodies make the actual day-to-day decisions about the education of students. While everyone gets mad at the Provincial Government over the state of education and the loss of teachers, it is actually the local school boards that make all those decisions. If you are upset at how the education system is being run, look at the local level because that is where everything is being decided.

While Provincial or Federal elections get all the glory in the media and in most peoples' minds, it is the municipal elections where voters can affect the election in a greater way and feel the effects directly. If one has become disillusioned with the whole political situation, it can be the municipal elections that restores their faith. It is here where the decisions that affect the common person are made and where the common person can truly be part of the process.

Sophomore Pseudo-Wisdom

Two Students share their (gulp) 'Learning Experiences'

The Freshman Survival Guide

by Michael...actually Ben Schumacher

As a second year returning student here at Augustana, I can honestly tell you that your freshman year is not going to be exactly what you expect. When you first got here, you probably thought that campus life was going to be a little dull, what with the intervisitation hours, the quiet hours, and the alcohol-free dorm life. But have no fear, because, if this year is anything like last year, then be prepared for a weird and crazy school year. If you want to live to see May, you might just want to pay attention to some of these useful tips from your peers.

1. When you're going to the bar and you've had a few cold ones, you see this pretty girl over there and you start talking it up with her...Call it quits when the bouncer laughs at you and says she has some sort of weird venereal disease.

2. After you give up on the plague lady, you have more than a few more shots and then you decide to call it a night. Make sure you go into YOUR room and sleep in YOUR bed, not the guy's bed in the room across from yours. And don't puke on his duvet.

3. Don't mix vodka and peanut butter. It makes you mouth dry and you look like a freakin', monkey.

4. If cheapness is your bag, stick with Big Bears, Black Labels, and Lucky. For you ladies out there, Baby Duck is a good choice. Remember, good taste is only an option.

5. Do NOT combine drunken men and electric razors. You end up with bald, drunken men, and then we get to the peanut butter thing...again.

6. Oh yeah, puke **before** you pass out. It's very effective if you don't want your head to feel like the Grand Canyon the next morning.

7. Watch what you eat. If someone offers you chocolate chip cookies, remember that chocolate chips can come in any shape or size. Or, like we former freshmen like to say, ex-lax...

8. Striking across the soccer field in front of the Faith and Life building is a citable offense.

9. If you're going to pull a prank, afterwards, make sure you trap the person in their room for a good three hours with duck tape and empty water bottles, so that they have time to calm down.

10. When you're on the girls' side after hours and one of them girl RA's see you, running into the bathroom and hiding in one of the stalls will not stop them from kicking the door open. Of course, you are drunk at this point, so who cares?

11. If someone is going to drag your drunk ass back home, let it be your girlfriend, and not your roommate. All she's going to do is get mad at you for a week and not write "Homosexuality is OK by me" on your chest...unless she's that kind of girl.

12. Do not piss in your roommate's desk drawers...twice. That's just not right.

13. Don't light your floor on fire. And don't try to stomp it out with a bare foot because it likes to catch fire too. And if you use a towel to put it out and it also catches fire, don't whip it around in big circles like you're a cowboy. And no, screaming doesn't help either.

14. Make sure that everyone knows it's your birthday. That way when you see them in their drunken state at the bar, they'll buy you a round. Good times.

15. Last, but not least, if you don't remember what you did last night and you wake up in a strange place, try to find somebody that does remember. If they don't remember either, just say nothing happened. Right.

So, if you follow these tips, you just might survive to see next year. If not, well, it's going to be a long year.

Life After Campus

by Jeremy...actually Clay Peck

At one point in our lives we all have to do it. I'm talking about the eventual move off the Augustana campus. Some people put this off for their entire four or even five year duration here at Augustana, while others have their bags packed a week after they move in. Life off campus is not for everyone, moving brings a whole bunch of responsibilities, some for the good, some for the bad. I know how much people in their first year love their RA's, the intervisitation hours and all the rules that come with staying on campus. For the rest of you who have a lesser capacity to love, there is still hope, I am talking about life after campus. Don't get me wrong, my first year on campus we had a blast. The friends you make and the rules you break make for quite an experience.

Starting out on your own can be pretty scary, you are faced with many challenges, the first and probably most important is finding a place to live. If moving off campus was like moving into dorms, well, then the world would be a better place. In reality, there is no O-team, unless you bring your own private movie collection. People do not pack your stuff into your house unless you pay them. Landlords can be fun to deal with, especially when you have to convince them that your botanical garden is for science class.

The options for post-campus living depend upon how much you have to pay for rent and where you would like to be located. There are numerous houses, apartments, basement suites and cardboard boxes near campus that renters just love to rent to five or six students for eight months. One simple fact: the more roommates you have the less you have to pay for rent, but the more trips to the bottle depot you will have to make.

Once you have a place to hang your hat there are a few simple steps that everyone has to follow

before you can really call it home. Stocking the fridge is usually the first task one should accomplish, because moving the furniture in can be a hot and sweaty work. If this is the first time you will be living on your own then furniture can be a big deal. But don't worry, most students can borrow a few simple things from home to make their stay a little more comfortable. Little things that your parents won't miss, like the kitchen table, the flat screen and the hot tub will save you a little money when it comes to outfitting your pad. Once all the furniture is in, you're basically done, unless you want a phone, cable and internet...but these things cost extra, so some students don't have the luxury for such items. Discount stores, thrift shops and the dump can be helpful places to start looking for necessities that will really add that sparkle to your very first place.

One thing that should not be overlooked are the utilities. Before I moved into my own place, I thought that utilities was a place you didn't want to land on in Monopoly. Now I know that they are extra bills on top of rent. If you do not want to have high bills then I would suggest going out and buying some candles, some extra blankets and some food that doesn't need power to cook.

While students are on campus they are spoiled with the gourmet food from the cafeteria. If you move off campus you will probably have to cook for yourself. If you have not been to culinary school or everything you try to cook is perfectly safe to eat raw, then I suggest staying on campus, or moving your mother in with you. Food bills can put a big dent in your wad of cash and it takes a little time to prepare each meal. It is nice to eat whatever you want whenever you want and you don't have to stand in line or remember to bring your ID card.

With living on your own comes the eventual Friday night open house 'gathering', you get the chance to invite all of your friends over to impress them with you pad. Before this I would take the time to bake all of your neighbors a cake and send

them to Jamaica for the weekend, because they have the final say in how loud you play that record 'Frosh'. Things can get pretty nasty if you make your neighbors mad the first weekend that you move in. Remember you have 8 months to go, so don't wreck it on the first night.

So if you are thinking of moving off campus, you have to weigh the pros and cons of each scenario. If you really want to move off campus, but don't want the hassle or responsibility of your own place, then you better have a friend with a big couch and crash there for 8 months.

A Letter to Townies

from Jeremy Wideman

For all of you townies out there don't fret, you will make friends...eventually. You will begin to understand Augustana...eventually. But until then relish in the fact that you will likely pass all of your courses without much trouble at all. Laugh at the on-campus students: Ha Ha HA! I know I have no friends, and kind of look like an inbred hippie, but hell who cares! I'm passing BIO 130, hell, come to think of it, I'm getting honours. Oh, and don't forget about the cat. It's the creepy place downstairs where all of the campees go to gorge themselves. I suggest going there only when you receive your awards and when you can get meals for free. It's actually pretty damn good food, as long as you only eat there occasionally. In other words: not only do you get to brag to the campees that you have eaten BBQ steak, home-made chili, and a scrumptious tuna casserole all in a one week period you also get to tell them that the food that they are deathly sick of is actually pretty damn good.

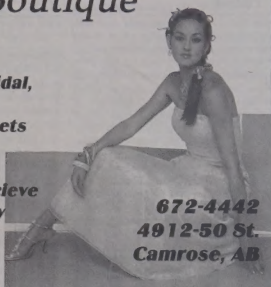
One piece of advice: be wary of the dorms...They can suck you in... Especially the Holmes girls...

One last thing, don't let anyone call you a townie, it's a derogatory term and should be banned...bastard on-campees...

Briar Rose Boutique

**Specializing in prom, bridal,
and formal wear.
Lingerie and Undergarments
also available.**

**Augustana Students Receive
10% off all Purchases by
Mentioning this AD!
STUDENT ID REQUIRED**



**672-4442
4912-50 St.
Camrose, AB**

Beating Around the Bush

The following is a reprint of an article that appeared in the previous issue of the Dag (the registration issue)

The First Article of the Year:

by Jeremy Wideman

Just to the south of us, past the 49th parallel there lies a country known as the United States of America. Full of beautiful beach bathing blondes, dust, dirt, tornadoes and hurricanes and a bunch of dolls and cretins. America is a place not unlike our country, we have just as many dolls and cretins, more white, less green, and all of our beautiful beach bathers are parka-ed up for the better part of the year. We as a nation, as Canadians, are influenced greatly by our neighbors to the south. The election that is to occur in the US in a few months time may likely affect us more than the municipal and provincial elections that will occur around the same time. Will George W. Bush be the leader of the free world for another term? Or will John Kerry try to redeem America as the land of the free and the home of the brave? Or will David Crosby and Graham Nash win the co-presidency by a landslide and go on to create a world filled with nothing but cocaine, good acid and four part harmony?

We don't necessarily want to become the 51st state, but things as they are, what would our choice be if America decided that they wanted another state? Defend ourselves against the greatest atomic superpower to ever exist? I think not. What could we do but surrender?

How can we work towards a remedy to this conundrum? We could build up our army, but where would that leave us? With an army, I guess. Army or not, we would still be squashed. Should we die a valiant Klingon death, and die fighting? Or is there another solution?

I think that being ready to fight for our country, going to war, dying for what you believe in is becoming an outdated novelty, now used strictly as a method for total world domination. I believe that Canada, and the world as a whole should learn to work towards ideals that are not found naturally within the structures of competitive capitalism. Not that I'm a socialist or anything.

The First Response of the Year

By Brian Lindberg

Hi. I have just finished reading your first paper of this year, and would like to thank you for all the information it provided. I would also like to thank you for allowing me to voice my view point on an issue brought up in this edition. You referred to a "warmongering president", I wonder who you could possibly mean? You also make references to John Kerry redeeming America's motto of "land of the free". And lastly you made mention that if America invaded Canada we would have no choice but to surrender.

I disagree with all three of these points of view and since open debate and free exchange of ideas are what democracy is based on, allow me to share mine. First, Bush is not a war monger. Yes he is involved in one of the largest armed forces movements in recent history, but it may shock you to learn that former president of the United States Bill Clinton was the one who instituted the bill for change in rulership of Iraq. Also former senator and now presidential candidate John Kerry was one of many democrats that signed their names on the act to allow the U.S.A. to go to war. Bush may be behind it now, but it wasn't him that got the ball rolling. But many democrats are changing their tunes to the current public view that the war is evil. Amazing what elections can do to beliefs, no?

Secondly, John Kerry is not all that he seems. I have found a website that may intrigue you: www.ScaryJohnKerry.com Check it out. It may be quite clearly a pro Bush site, but they do have a number of video and audio clips of John Kerry not only supporting the war in Iraq, but of him stating that there was little doubt that Saddam was building weapons of mass destruction and testing them on his own people. I may not like or agree with everything a guy like Bush says or does, but I will give him this; he doesn't flip-flop on his issues like this website shows John Kerry doing.

Third, America has many enemies. If they invaded Canada, then how will they keep Syria, Cuba, North Korea, China, and about three quarters of the rest of the world from taking revenge on their hated enemies? And what of our other allies? Surely Russia, Britain and France would come to our aid... and most of those countries do have nuclear weapons. And lastly I would like to state that I am for the war in Iraq. How many died in World Wars One and Two? And how few years to advance technology was there between the two of them? Now it has been over fifty years and if we let Saddam build his army and further his arsenal, who's to say that world war three wouldn't be right around the corner? Saddam killed his family and countrymen without any hesitation or remorse. Who could honestly say that he would have any qualms about turning those on us? Well I look forward to future editions and the year ahead at Augustana.

For Jeremy's Response... See Page 10

Steve the Nerd of Werds

fug - dull, stale, inside air. You know, the kind that makes you want to open the windows. E.g. Open the door and get the fug out of here.

opine - corresponding verb to the noun opinion. E.g. Let me take the opportunity to opine.

Panago Pizza
310-0001

**10 Free wings
when you order
any Two Large**

PIZZA'S

**Offer good for
Augustana Faculty
Students Only**

offer expires October 30, 2004

panago

Gonzo Journalism:

Excursions into the Deplorable World of Pop Culture

The Posterity of a Coffee Table

by una gonzo journalista falso

Sheets of other writings, a glass of water, a novel about a man who goes to sexaholic meetings to get easy tail, a birthday card from my mother with a cat on it saying he doesn't give a poop about my birthday and a guitar is the precise scene shown on my coffee table. I pull out my camera and take a picture. I have the serene clear-minded god that is only possible following a night of beer, drugs, screaming, karaoke, and the general barbaric insanity that would make any suburban parent shake their head in disgust or a drunk Latin American proud to say he knew you. All of this inside a hot red car driving fast speeds in the streets of Edmonton with Wilco as the backdrop for the insanity. As expected, we nearly got t-boned by another driver. The driver of our car, the gracious and bitter hostess for the evening starts into a description of how the other driver's mother would have been better off if she had had an abortion or perhaps given him up for adoption to a rich trust fund American family because the sick bastard who would drive in this fashion deserves a life of complete ignorance and dedication to pointless monetary betterment. We would never want to count him amongst ourselves; the poor elite. The drive was to take us to our newly adopted bi-monthly pilgrimage; a karaoke night hosted by one of the DJ's on a corporately owned local station. The DJ, not unlike the sexaholics in the novel on my coffee table, seemed to offer much time and energy to the conquest of easy tail. (Which, I would guess, he has experienced much success in.) The last karaoke excursion I attended I watched him convince two chesty blonds to enter a phone booth and exchange every stitch of clothing they had on. It wasn't bad scenery...especially when accompanied with rye and a cigarette. With the possibility of a repeat of this type of excitement my decision to return was an easy one. Last trip I was accompanied by only the hostess. For this trip I added my world traveler friend to the mix. He was in the back seat lost in a sea of music and dusty drug-clouded dreams of the future

with his girlfriend in London, England. We were then cut off again by a soccer mom in a SUV. From out of both the driver side and passenger side windows of our hot red car shot middle fingers and profanities in that yuppie bitch's direction. I was angry, that woman nearly killed us. She had deserved what was coming from us. The only reaction from the back seat was the continued bantering of Billy Bragg and Wilco's anthem "Jesus Christ for President." Finally, our arrival at the karaoke bar. More drugs and booze will be required if there is any chance of enjoying karaoke, an activity that has always confused me. I wouldn't call it an art form. It's more like a craft. A chance for a nonmusically inclined person to wear the rock star's hat for a song. Simply for one's own enjoyment or another popular reason seems to be as a gift to a significant other. It is my personal opinion that this craft should be worked on more often by the members of our society. Your average person does have a hard time with this craft. That's why we have the need for booze and drugs. We get inside and the DJ isn't there. He most likely is off doing things with chesty blonds, which pre-pubescent boys and myself can only dream of. They have another DJ from a different local station doing his thing. Unfortunately, his thing is as lame as a conversation about the weather with some old coddler at the gas station. We decide to stay, drink beer and sing a song. The waitress comes and brings us a pitcher of a domestic beer and the company brewing the beer is owned by some fucking ignorant Brazilian booze tycoon who probably thinks that Albertans actually have problematic encounters with polar bears. These days a guy can't even sit and drink a beer without an inner ethical dispute. We get the binder full of karaoke songs that one can choose from. For me the decision was easy. It was Bruce Springsteen's Birthday with the only possible way of celebration being to sing "The Rising." The hostess chose a song I can't remember (not to say it was a forgettable performance) and the world

traveler was busy crooning along with the music being played. So we felt it would be best if he kept his talent for only our table to enjoy. By this point, in the bar, I had tackled 2 or 3 beer and a number of cigarettes. An old man was up singing "New York, New York" for his wife. It was right there that an absolute wave of beauty hit me. I don't know if it was the company, the karaoke version of "old blue eyes" or the combination of left-handed lettuce and beers that made me see this, but I felt complete satisfaction. It was the feeling of true freedom that gave me this satisfaction. Even though I was in a room filled with over-ripened women trying to act eighteen, consumer horrors and unethical beer options, I felt full liberty. I looked over at the hostess and said, "I feel great." She replied by simply saying, "I know. I can feel it too." I then looked over at the world traveler to see him bouncing with every musical note and realized he could feel it too. With all the constrictions placed on myself and two friends we were able to live in true freedom. Everything was stacked up against us and we still were able to rise above the adversity society placed on us, naked and unaffected. The only reason we were capable of doing this was our willingness to embrace the drugs and insanity. Most other people in society do not have this same willingness. For this reason I offer my full support to the concept of compassionate anarchy. The current condition of my coffee table represents this and will forever in my photograph. ★

The Vinyl Experiment
an update
by Jeremy Wideman

As you may know the vinyl experiment is currently in the studio recording a short 4-song ep (extended play) entitled *Rooted*. The four songs that are being recorded are, in recorded order: *Friends*, *Sense* (with the live choir), *Stay Where you Are* and *By the End of the Night*. Live versions of these songs can be obtained free of charge from at www.thevinylexperiment.com. The studio recording should

The Trek to Bonnaroo

by Jason Hewitt

Well, there I was.

I had just finished smoking a rather fat ganja-roll and had settled down for a day of lazy surfing. I was in the computer lab and I was stoned and I was bored. I decided to check my email and stuff started to happen.

I remember glancing idly over a few news headlines as I always do when I check my Hotmail account when I was suddenly caught by the name

"Bob Dylan"

"My God!" I thought.

"Let's see what ol' Bob the Greek God is up to these days!" (I have a running theory that Bob Dylan is in actuality the Greek God Dionysus...)

I clicked the link and history was made.

I clicked the link and a choice was sealed in stone.

No longer would life be the same.

Fate had taken its hand

And given me news about Bob Dylan....

Of course, I didn't quite know it was fate at that moment. I pretty much chalked up the intensity of the moment to the mushrooms I was on at the time. Anyhow, I read on this news site that Bob Dylan was going to be playing at a rather star-studded rock and folk-rock lineup at an outdoor concert called Bonnaroo.

I decided to go to the website, see what it was all about, and I was stunned by the bands that were there.

Dave Matthews! Willie Nelson! Trey Anastasio! The Dead! Primus! Medeski Martin And Wood! Wilco! Ani DeFranco! Praxis! Los Lobos! And of course... Bob Dylan!

"Holy Shit!" I thought. "I have to go!" I spent the rest of the day reading up on the Tool website, which is an amazingly good place to spend your time surfing the web if you have nothing better to do. Read the

journals. They are some of the best reading on the web. You get to learn a lot about cosmic mystery according to the band.

But anyway, I guess I should let you know: History was made at this moment.

I decided then and there that I was going to Bonnaroo. I picked up my girlfriend from work and excitedly explained to her about this concert and told her the ticket price, \$270 Canadian! What a deal to go see all of those bands! Just to see Bob Dylan when he rolled through Edmonton last cost at least \$60! What a deal this was! To my great surprise she said yes!

I was delighted. So delighted that I decided to tell you that I wasn't really on mushrooms at the time, just weed. Suckers.

The reason this is all so important to me is because it was meant to happen. Events spun rapidly out of control and I was at that moment, until the day I got back from the grueling 9-day Greyhound bus trip to and from Manchester Tennessee, (where Bonnaroo is held), a slave to fate. I was at that moment one with history. History was flowing around me and for the entire time I was gone, I was even more helpless than usual and as usual when I am helpless I was helpless to do anything but go along for the ride.

And what a ride it was. I'll tell you about some more of it next time.

Maybe then you will quit being an apathetic drunken kid and I will inspire you to do something with your time here other than frequent Old Cinema, "Cause really man. That place is a drug-addled dive and you know it. Stay away unless you really dig that scene, in which case, you are probably already calling me an asshole. Ciao!

★

be out late fall/early winter and will be professionally pressed. The band would like to encourage you to begin contributing to the vinyl experiment community by

posting thoughts, ideas, and your feelings on the band's message board. We currently have no shows scheduled but plan to play in the near future. See you there... ★

Hebert and Huettmeyer

Transition Rolls on...

By Matthew Hebert

Augustana Transition Coordinator, U of A Students' Union

Just when you think things should be settling down something crops up right around the corner. I'm almost convinced that this is the course of life. However, change or more appropriately, transition is an industry at Augustana and one will need to accustom themselves to this over the next several years, whether it is with new programs to enroll in, buildings taking shape, new faces occupying offices or even a new face of student government.

By joining the U of A, each student (according to the provisions of the Post-Secondary Learning Act) at Augustana becomes a member of the U of A Students' Union. Taken by surprise? You might be. No announcement was made and no fee was levied to you. Why? The Students' Union and your Augustana Students' Association want it to work for you.

That's why the SU and the ASA have approached this academic year as a transition year. And as you can see by the lengthy title at the top of the article, I have been hired to help the transition through. I'm no stranger to Augustana, being in my 4th year of a political studies program and a past-

president of the Augustana Students' Association. Both things combined should help to steer this transition to good ends.

At this stage I can't tell you what those ends will be. The bottom line of any discussion is to ensure that students at Augustana receive the services and representation they want and need. Right now staff at both organizations are looking at the different services offered to students by the SU and the ASA to see what can be added at Augustana to enhance the current experience. There are also consultations occurring with the executives of both organizations to outline the expectations of the process. I am also looking at different multi-campus models across the country to see how they ensure that students at all campuses of a university are well-served.

This is indeed an exciting process but the ability of the student executives to shape the relationship between the two organizations is enhanced by feedback from students. If you have any questions or comments about this transition process please email me at matthew.hebert@su.ualberta.ca.

The Scholars Go Down with the Ship

by Eleanor Huettmeyer

Each year Augustana casts its line into a large pool teeming with fish that are eager to forward their lives. The enticing bait placed strategically and ever so carefully upon the hook gleams and sparkles in the sunlight as the unsuspecting fish consider it with their globe-shaped eyes. All it takes is one bite and a fish is caught. Or is it? Are the fish that bite and get away not more aggravating to the fisherman than the ones that do not bite at all? Why have a hook at all if we do not mean to secure to shore our prized catch? Unfortunately, the policies and politics surrounding Augustana's scholarship program have led to a serious malpractice of the art of fishing. One of the most alluring aspects of Augustana has been its scholarship program. For years, outstanding students, talented musicians and athletes, and exceptional leaders have been supported by Augustana to continue pursuing their fields of excellence and in turn strengthen this institution.

In the area of the scholarship program, as in many others, cutbacks have been made. Allow me to illustrate with an example. Previously, academic scholarships consisted of a certain percent of tuition being paid based on the student's G.P.A. Tuition has risen considerably, and instead of keeping the percent system that would buffer our students from the rising costs, the system was eliminated and replaced with a determined sum system. What this means is the following. Students receiving excellence awards on a percent basis would have received 50% of their tuition paid, which would have been about \$2,825 dollars for this academic year. Instead, students qualifying for excellence awards received a lump sum of \$2000, only about 35% of their overall tuition costs. But what do these numbers mean for students and the future of Augustana? Generally speaking, very little of the population belongs to the wealthy upper-class. Good students are no exception to this rule. Many will seek part-time jobs in order to finance their studies, having less time for their courses and resulting in lower G.P.A.'s. Others may decide to transfer to other Universities after a year or two at Augustana, especially ones that offer significant scholarships to transferring students (like U.B.C.). Still others may decide to go further into debt, perhaps postponing going to grad school in order to work and salvage what they can of their depressing financial situation.

But enough about students. What does this mean for Augustana? Lower G.P.A.'s, fewer senior students, and fewer students continuing their education spell trouble for any institution wanting to maintain an attractive and impressive profile. However, Augustana does not offer large entrance scholarships that are renewable (like Uvic's \$26,000 scholarships, renewable up to four years) and Augustana's tuition is also considerably higher (Uvic's tuition is \$4,824 compared to Augustana's \$5,650). Now with the U of A merger in place it will be interesting to see how the fate of Augustana's student scholarship program will be determined. Is this institution is willing to invest in its outstanding students before our scholars go down with the ship? I leave you to decide.



Cathel Books

Gently Used Books

- Buy
- Sell
- Trade

5017 - 50 Street
Downtown
Phone: 608-1501

We offer delicious hot and cold
beverages and snacks!

WELCOME BACK!

Whether you are travelling
within the country or around
the world, we can help with:

- National and international discounted student or youth airfares
- Student discount travel cards- ISIC
- Rail and bus passes
- Sun destination packages and tours
- Tours or independent travel options for Europe, the South Pacific, Asia, South America, Africa, etc.
- Hostel membership cards
- Work or Volunteer Abroad Programs (SWAP)
- Learn a Language Abroad Program
- Bon Voyage Travel Insurance



Going home for Thanksgiving or Christmas?
Book now while there is still space!

TRAVEL CUTS

10127A-124 St. Edmonton (780)488-8487
Toll Free: 1-866-246-9762
www.travelcuts.com

Augustana's Christmas Wish List

by Steve Hansen

With Christmas just around the corner, it shouldn't come as a surprise that wish lists are slowly being compiled by children who hope to gain the favor of their parents before Santa comes. And just like any expectant child, our own Augustana Faculty has already begun to set out its proverbial milk and cookies in anticipation of magnificent gifts from the north—that is, from U of A headquarters in Edmonton. Here is what's on the list:

1. Off-campus office space for Dr. Roger Milbrandt and his Cuban paraphernalia, which may be harmful to the U of A's relations with the Klein government.
2. New bridge connecting the main campus with the ravine complex. Preferably one engineered by someone with an engineering degree.
3. First-Class restaurant and dining lounge which will house the U of A's newest degree program - Bachelor of Culinary Arts.
4. Upon request of Dr. Roger Epp, modifications to the Luther statue in the middle of the quad. Luther's bible will be replaced with a keg donning the logo of Augustana's official beer—Luther's Lager.
5. A lump sum deposit of \$7 million to the office of Sylvia Winder, to reinstate her full-time workload of dispersing scholarships of any value. (A measure which will also put a stop to the whining of Jeremy Wideman.)
6. In-class translators for lectures conducted by guest non-English-speaking profs, such as Prof. Valerie Fielding and Dr. Melanie Méthot.
7. New Economics professor to teach Economics professor Yasser Fahmy how to be rich.
8. Undisclosed amount of money equaling Pepsi's exclusive licensing agreement with the U of A, which will free Augustana's initiative to sell Happy Pop in its place.
9. \$8 Million technology grant to implement the use of robots to teach physical chemistry, since humans no longer will.
10. New Auditorium music venue designed by Dr. Milton Schlosser particularly for Vinyl Experiment concerts.

Notes on Existence

by Jeremy Wideman

These are just some thoughts that I have had in the past few months. Short unexplained tidbits...If I have the time I'll write a book.

You must continually root and re-root yourself or the winds of the world will blow you away.

Finding a meaning to your own existence doesn't seem good enough, the human psyche is fickle and dodgy. If you immerse yourself in a way of thinking and consequently a way of living (ie. the way you were brought up to think and live, or the way that the church tells you to think and live) without ever questioning that way of thinking, your mind will often play a little trick on you. Suddenly, you will question everything that you have ever learned, everything anyone has ever told you to be true or right or just. Suddenly, nothing computes. The simple question "WHY?" flashes into your head. What am I doing here, is this right for me, what is going on?? Were my parents ever right? Is God right? Why should I get a good paying job and re-root I have a family? Why is pot illegal? Why is drinking your face off legal?? Why? Why?? Why??

The meaning of life is asking.

If you don't think through and understand what you are doing in your life and why you are doing it on a regular basis, are you truly living life or are you just going about mindlessly and aimlessly responding to chemical stimulation and circumstance like the rest of the biotic world? Although... maybe all of us are subject to an endless cycle of predetermined chemical reactions, each preceding action leading towards and essentially controlling the following action. If so, this article and this entire paper and the culture that exists around us are all merely creations of the random/calculated vibrations of the atoms that make up the universe. I do not agree with reductionist theories of fatalistic chemical determinism. I choose to believe that I am an individual with control over myself and my actions. But what does this matter? If I were not here, would that change things?? Not really. I guess my being here can change things here on this planet. But what does that even matter?

Existence is futile.

Why am I here? I don't know, and don't know if anybody knows. Even God seems to give a lack luster answer: we are here to be good and obey so that we can achieve a greater more rewarding end...seems selfish. Doesn't it?? I think that to be true and good and honest and right, are good things in themselves for themselves. There is no reward for doing these things but the sole act of doing them. The act pays for itself. Likewise, there seems to be no reason for being here but plain being here itself. And in that I take great pleasure... (Sigh)... **What a beautiful life.**

What if God Was One of Us?

by Shaunabear Littlefair

Good question. Just a slob like one of us. Just a stranger on the bus, trying to make his way home. Do you think he'd go to Chapel on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 10 am? Would he, or she for that matter, enjoy the band that plays on Music Mondays or would she prefer communing on Wednesdays. He might prefer the light sermon on Fridays, with a hint of the Gospel, provided by Pastor Cliff. He would definitely be a soup suppers on Tuesdays at 5 pm, in Faith & Life, free food, right up his alley. Questions, questions, questions.

Speaking of questions, I have another question for you, why is Campus Ministry all about rainbows this year? The rainbow posters, the rainbow bulletin board, the rainbow bracelets, each student chaplain being associated with a rainbow color, the rain pants on O-team day...what's it all about. And why is Robyn, the assistant to Campus Ministry, the only one in the Ark? Ok, you got me, I'm a student Chaplain, I already know, but do you?

Speaking of Student Chaplains, what are they doing this year for small groups you ask? I happen to know and am here to tell you.

Shauna Red Littlefair runs "Knitting Knightly", a group of students who are learning to knit or teaching others to knit, in hopes of donating different items to the woman's shelter, or the Bissell Center. Meet every Tuesday, at 6:15 pm in Faith & Life.

Krista 'Orange' Piebiak is looking for volunteers to help with Bethany Kids, a group of inner city kids who visit campus once a month. If you are interested in helping out or if you have questions, contact her at kpiebiak@augustana.ca

Eli 'Yellow' Tremper is putting together Peanut Butter Sundays: a contemporary, fun service held on the first Sunday of every month. Everyone is welcome to participate. Look for posters for information.

Jessica 'Green' Bulger is looking for people who want to participate in chapel services: reading, praying, and helping with communion. If you are interested, come to chapel.

Bruce 'Blue' Phillips hosts Thirsty Thursdays: a movie discussion group that plans to meet a few times a month. Look for posters for more info.

Diane 'Indigo' Carter is trying to put together a prayer group, to meet weekly in the small prayer chapel. She also plans to paint it so it you have ideas, watch for more info.

Trish 'Violet' Dandy is running a book club - based on popular books that most have read, that are controversial enough to talk about (such as Harry Potter or The Da Vinci Code). Watch for posters.

And finally, Brendan 'I don't have a color' Lord, the University Cantor, is looking for people who want to participate in chapel, musically, and is putting together a chapel choir that is non-audition and meets Mondays at 7 pm in the Chapel.

Now you know what we're doing, so we'll see you out there.

Later days, Shauna



Jer's Jots

Green Day, who the hell thought

they had it in them?? To write a concept album that calls into question the America of the now. Some may argue that it has come to be that to be controversial is to be trendy, maybe. But, I think that the motive in the making of this album is true, and it is this motive that is to be criticized.

I think that it is very valiant of the trio to come out of their 'shit-head' stage and become respectable rockers. Good on ya Billie Joe and friends... Good on ya.

Apart from the hit title track *American Idiot*, there are a few real gems. My personal favourites are the two punk epics that are contained within this masterpiece: the 7-minute long 5-movement piece *Jesus of Suburbia*, and the 9-minute song also containing 5 movements entitled *The Homecoming*. I personally would recommend purchasing the special edition which comes with extra notes by Jimmy himself (aka the main character, the rebel kid fed up with the world). That's it TTFN... Jer

CAMROSE ARTS & RECREATION PROGRAM

FALL 2004 AGES 3 - ADULT
Sponsored by the Camrose Arts Society
Please call Jane for more info or to register at 672-9949
ARTS CLASSES

Crafty Creations I. Ages 3-5. Mon's or Wed's afternoons or Tues or Thurs mornings

Crafty Creations II. Ages 3-5. Same as above

Sewing Lessons for Kids. Ages 6 and up. Mon's, 4:00 - 5:30

Sewing Lessons for adults. Mon's, 6:30 - 8:00

Belly Dancing (Choreography). Teen/adult. Fri's, 7:00 - 8:15

Belly Dancing (Veil workshop). Teen/adult. Sun, Oct 17: 3:00 - 6:00

Belly Dancing (Finger Cymbals) Teen/adult. Sun, Nov 21: 3:00 - 6:00

Drawing for Beginners. Teen/adult. Wed's, 7:00 - 9:00

Rock Cats. Sat, Sept 25: 1:00 - 5:00

Studio Art for Youth. Gr 4-9. Mon's, 7:00 - 9:00

Exploring Watercolours. Adult. Fri, Oct 1 and Sat, Oct 2

Dance the Floor I. Teen/adult. Sat's, 7:00 - 9:00

Dance the Floor II. Teen/adult. Sat, Oct 9 or Nov 13: 8:30 - 9:00

Creative Writing. Ages 10-14. Tues' & Thurs', 4:00 - 6:00

Beautiful Free Style Oil Painting. Teen/adult. Sat, Oct 9 or Nov 13: 8:30 - 4:30.

Reflected Autumn (Watercolour). Teen/adult. Sat, Oct 16: 9:30 - 4:30

Country Daisies Flower Pot. Adult. Sat, Oct 16: 10:00 - 4:30.

Mother & Daughter Tea Cup. Ages 12 - adult. Sat, Oct 16: 6:00 - 9:00

Journal Book Making. Ages 13 - adult. Thurs, Oct 21: 6:30 - 9:30

Fe Fi Faux Fun - Crazy Critters. Ages 7 - 12. Sat, Oct 23: 10:00 - 12:30

Introduction to Oil & Chalk Pastels. Adult. Sat, Oct 23 & Sun, Oct 24

Understanding Watercolour & Working With It. Teen/adult. Sat, Oct 30 & Sun, Oct 31

Portraiture for Beginners. Teen/adult. Thurs', 7:00 - 9:00

Oil Painting Like the Masters. Adult. Tues', 7:00 - 9:00

Shades of Snow (Watercolour). Adult. Sat, Nov 6: 9:30 - 4:30

Folk Art Primitive Snowman. Ages 10 - 16. Sat, Nov 6: 10:00 - 11:30

Watercolour Garden Flowers. Teen/adult. Sat & Sun, Nov 13 & 14: 9:00 - 4:00

Stumpkins Dolls. Ages 12 - adult. Sat, Nov 13 & 20: 10:00 - noon

Farm Scene Hand Saw. Adult. Sat, Nov 20: 10:00 - 4:30

Watercolour Seasonal Landscapes. Teen/adult. Sat & Sun, Nov 27 & 28

Fe Fi Faux Fun - Surprise gift for Mom. Ages 7 - 14. Sat, Dec 4: 10:00 - 11:30

Fe Fi Faux Fun - Surprise gift for Dad. Ages 7 - 14. Sat, Dec 11: 10:00 - 11:30

RECREATIONAL CLASSES

Standard 1st Aid. Teen/adult. Sat & Sun, Sept 25 & 26 or Oct 23 & 24 or Nov 27 & 28: 9-5

Basic Rescuer CPR. Teen/adult. Thurs & Fri, Sept 16 & 17: 6:30 - 9:30 or Sat, Nov 6: 9:30 - 4:30

Recertification. Adult. Tues, Sept 28 or Oct 19 or Nov 16: 5:00 - 10:00

Child Care 1st Aid. Adult. Sat & Sun, Oct 2 & 3: 9:00 - 4:00

Child Safe. Adult. Sat, Nov 20

Hatha Yoga. Teen/adult. Sat's, 9:30 - 11:00

Tai Chi, Kung Fu and Qi Gong. Teen/adult. Mon's and Sat's, 10:00 - noon

Pilates. Teen/adult. Mon's or Wed's, noon - 1:00 or Tues', 9:30 - 10:30

Conversational Spanish. Teen/adult Mon's, 7:00 - 8:00

French for Beginners. Ages 10 + up. Tues', 4:00 - 5:30

The Art of Stress Management. Teen/adult. Thurs', 6:30 - 8:00

St. John Ambulance Babysitting Course. Ages 11 + up. Fri's, Oct 8 or Nov 19: 9:00 - 4:30

Hatha Yoga workshop. Teen/adult. Sat, Nov 20: 1:00 - 4:30

*Group Rates
Automatic Scoring*

TABB LANES & LOUNGE



Neon bowling

Fridays & Saturdays

672-5711

5101-52 Ave.

5 & 10 Pin Bowling

Classified Ads

Wanted: Two Ford pickups. Preferably '82-'85, Mint condition a necessity. For use mainly on weekends and holidays. (Generally too busy during the week) Call 679-1542. Serious inquiries only!

For Sale: Miscellaneous crap, nothing actually useful. Good for throwing off roofs. Talk to arena staff at the Max Maclean for details.

Needed ASAP: Something for Greg Olson (the new VP Finance and Operations for the Students' Association) to do. Will clean room, wash car, or

hair. Call 679-1541 Ask for Greg.

For Sale: Two really large and out of date satellite dishes that were once used by the Evangelical Lutheran Church in Canada (ELCIC and former owners of AUC) to contact God on a regular basis. \$250 OBB (or best blessing)

Needed for next issue: More serious (or not) classified ads, we will put them in, generally. Send your classifieds (or personals) to daglightale@hotmail.com or daglightale@augustana.ca

Dr. J.B. Cloarec Dr. Mark Cloarec OPTOMETRISTS

Comprehensive Eye Examination

Contact Lenses
Visual Training
Children's Visual Problems

Vision of the Elderly
Diseases of the Eye
Sports Vision

Office: 672-3361
4849 - 49 Street Camrose, AB T4V 1N1

Horoscope

Attention: the Dag office is looking for a real psychic. Serious applications only (you probably knew that already...)

Pisces (Feb 20 - Mar 20) You should consider paying more attention to the colour of your pants. Khakis are passé.

Aries (Mar 21 - Apr 20) Try giving up an addiction that's been seeping into your life. It'll free up room for more important things.

Taurus (Apr 21 - May 21) Remember that girl/guy on campus with the brightest blue/brown eyes you've ever seen? You never know...

Gemini (May 22 - Jun 21) Reconsider what kind of adornments you wear on your hands. Your hands speak louder than your mouth sometimes...

Cancer (Jun 22 - Jul 22) You should submit something to the Daglightale by October 22.

Leo (Jul 23 - Aug 22) All that typing on a computer could leave you with a nasty bit of carpal tunnel syndrome. Just be aware.

Virgo (Aug 23 - Sep 23) In the market to buy or sell a vehicle? Check the classifieds.

Libra (Sep 24 - Oct 23) On a map of Alberta, look up a town you've never heard of, and drive there before the semester's over.

Scorpio (Oct 24 - Nov 22) Research someone else's family tree until you know more about their history than they do.

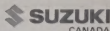
Sagittarius (Nov 23 - Dec 21) See how long you can wear unmatched socks before someone actually notices.

Capricorn (Dec 22 - Jan 20) You should really go to the doctor and have that thing checked out. You've been neglecting it for months.

Aquarius (Jan 21 - Feb 19) Join the fan club of your least favorite artist.

Camrose Cycle

672-0177 4307-48 Ave



Need Sunglasses?



Purchase any pair of sunglasses and receive
15% of the value toward another purchase in the
store!

Example:

Purchase Spy sunglasses (\$135 value) and receive a free "Radical Sledding" DVD or Purchase Oakley sunglasses (\$175 value) and receive \$26.25 toward a Fox hat or sweatshirt.

Valid only at Camrose Cycle 4307 - 48 Avenue, Camrose

...Continued from page 7: Human nature...

Augustana is the time that they spent on this campus.

Sometimes, I can spend over eighty hours in a week long period on this God-forsaken campus. I do truly love it, I wouldn't do it if I didn't. I would like to encourage you all to make use of the time that you have here, do not stay at home with your girlfriend/boyfriend or computer-fling, be here, experience this place, make it your own. Do what you want to do, be what you want to be, know who you want to know, change what you want to change, it's all possible at Augustana.

And above all, have fun. The point of an education is not to get the best marks that you possibly can so that maybe someday you can be a chemical engineer or web page designer that gets paid \$80,000 a year and think that that is all there is to life. The point of an education is to help you learn how to be a person in this world that we have been thrown into. It's not your fault that you're here, but it is your fault if you don't do anything about it, so you might as well have fun doing whatever your doing.

I will again encourage everyone enrolled here at Augustana to get the most out of the time you spend here. If you want to, by the end of your time here, you can be on a first-name basis with virtually all of the staff and faculty that work here. You can recognize nearly everybody that you see. You can hide if you want, but I truly believe that you will regret it. At Augustana, you can really truly be a part of something greater than just yourself.

The Augustana Haiku Extravaganza is Underway!

Submit your haiku poetry to the Daglightle and
show the readers your syllabic prowess.
Here are the first submissions:

like music you are
to the ears of my heart/soul
turn the volume down

watercolor eyes
sparkle as the sun descends
keeping daylight near

I'm growing weary
being your beer and nachos
ok, just once more

you're a cocksucker
and damned you'd be if you weren't
do what you do best

entertaining hurts
pretentious means unequal
life's not just a stage

slowly unwrapping
my thoughts like fine chocolate
I chew for a while

I am unaware
but so are you my darling
be with me tonight

Beating Around the Bush

...continued from page 5

by Jeremy Wideman

Firstly, a thank you to Brian for his response. It has given me a chance to flesh out my ideas and share them with all of you.

From the top then...shall we...? When we said "war-mongering president" yes we did happen to mean George Bush, the current president, and yes I even hinted at John Kerry possibly having the ability to redeem America as the land of the free. Maybe John Kerry will prove to be just as greedy of a leader as GW, only time will tell...that is if it comes to pass that John Kerry is actually elected.

I strongly agree with Brian's statement that open debate and free exchange of ideas are what democracy—actually, any workable government or social structure—should be based on. I find it funny that a Bush supporter would bring up this point. Was it not America that tried to quash Michael Moore's latest movie? Was it not the American public that began destroying Dixie Chick albums in protest because the Chicks themselves spoke out against their fearless leader and President? So much for free speech...

Nextly, I am concerned with much more deeply rooted concepts than is President, and who made the choice to go to war in the first place. If Clinton was the one that chose to take on Iraq, well then he is just as

much to blame for not shining light on the true reasons for attacking Iraq. It is not an issue of Republicans vs. Democrats!! It is, as always, an issue of right vs. wrong!!!

Maybe Saddam did deserve to get completely obliterated...but when he was found living like a rat in a cave and when I saw his ragged, dirty face, I felt compassion. He may have deserved the most painful of tortures, but nonetheless, I still felt compassion. What I really question is why Saddam was put into power by the Americans in the first place...yes, put into power by the Americans, so many years ago.

America has been a solution to developing nations' problems for decades, they go in and 'help' them, not unlike what they have done for Afghanistan, and not completely unlike what Germany did to Southern France by installing the Vichy government during WWII. For America, the problem with their developing-nation-puppets is that they seem to develop too fast. Suddenly, the little puppets become larger puppets that begin to bite the hand shoved up their rear end, and then appear to be capable of firing off 'weapons of mass destruction' towards the puppeteer's head.

America gets scared, scared of losing hegemonic control over the West, scared of losing valuable oil monies, scared of not 'being all you

can be." I wish that America could see the their potential...Unfortunately, I am afraid that all they can see are dollar signs. Canada is not much different. We do love our neighbors to the south, so much that we too often only see dollar signs.

John Kerry and his direct supporters may be doing what they do primarily because it is anti-Bush, and therefore may help to win the election. They may have the same motives as Bush undermine it all. This would be problematic. If Kerry flip-flops his opinions again, things may get a little juicy. Quite unfortunate. I would rather like to see America become a role model state that could set a standard of moral integrity with which no nation could argue.

Lastly, America would never attack us, it is not in their best interests to attack us, they would have no monetary gain...(actually they could probably use our snow in California for drinking water...) Now Seriously, as a role model, America could be the first nation to forgive all third world debt. America could pass legislation to reduce emissions. America could decrease military spending and increase funding to non-pharmaceutical based medical and technological research. This whole argument is about ethics, philosophy, and not capitalist politics or imperial capitalism.

Album Insights

Since those who know me also know that I tend to view life through a musically tinted lens, it should not come as a surprise that I have chosen to write an article about music. I would like to take a paragraph or two to opine about a few standout recordings which have been released in the last six months or so. Consider the following to be an artistic account from both the perspective of a musician/songwriter and a music lover.

A Ghost is Born - Wilco

Wilco's newest album demonstrates the diverse artistic expression of a band that has many times been accused of borrowing too heavily from country music. AGIB is filled with a variety of exquisite moments in both the music and the lyrics. The last track, *The Late Greats*, energetically tells the story of the greatest lost song that no one will ever hear—a fictional track called *Turpentine*. To some listeners' chagrin, the last song is preceded by over 12 minutes of subtly penetrating feedback noise, an effect which allegedly symbolizes the debilitating misraignes endured by lead singer Jeff Tweedy.

By incorporating the hammered dulcimer, Wilco is able to produce an ethereal sound on tracks like *Hummingbird*. Another noteworthy track is *Hell is Chrome*, which uses vivid poetry in describing the deceptive powers of the Devil. While not religious in tone, the lyrics recall that, "When the Devil came, he was not red. He was chrome." Creepy text, but with the help of a smooth melody, the music and text work in synergy.

In Between Evolution - The Tragically Hip

Ok, Ok, whether you love or hate this truly Canadian phenomenon, this album brings forward the next installment of Gord Downie's melody-making and poetry-writing eccentricity. With meat-and-potatoes drum work from Johnny Fay, and the patented solo style of Bobby Baker, the album presents few technical surprises for Hip fans. The only sound innovation may be the introduction of pedal steel on the first single *Vaccination Scar*. In the realm of lyrics, Downie, as always, doesn't fail to disappoint. In the song *Gus the Polar Bear From Central Park*, a tune which hearkens back to the *New Orleans* is *Sinking* groove, he recounts the story of a domesticated polar bear who, feeling dispossessed of his existence, laments that no one is afraid of him anymore. One of the most gorgeous lyrical passages comes at the end of *Goodnight Josephine*, the last track: "Maybe we're born lost, born to persevere, but honey I'd walk into your painting until I reappeared as a speck of comet-tail dust, a blue-green northern light, flickering just in your eyes' deep ravines, goodnight goodnight Josephine."

As a response to Brian's third statement, there is no *if* about it. America will not invade Canada, and even if they did, that is not the issue!! The statement about Syria, Cuba, North Korea, or China is unrelated to the issue in debate. These countries may have hated enemies, my point is that they should not have hated enemies. America could be the role model, they have the power to stop their hatred, and, perhaps, through compassionate foreign affairs policy, help to relieve hatred all over the world. Maybe I sound hokey, but hokey is as hokey does.

gotten the picture. There is more to life than our own well being. Maybe I am completely wrong. I can only hope to be completely wrong. Maybe Bush, in all of his stuttering splendour with his government behind him, knows something that we don't. Maybe... Maybe... Maybe... One can only pray.

Please send your
responses to
daglightle@hotmail.com
or
daglightle@augustana.ca



I hope that you have all

JEAN SALE

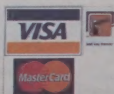
..... 1 000'S of pairs!

BLUE JEANS & COTTON PANTS
JEAN JACKETS BRAND NAMES
SKIRTS

\$10 to \$39
3 DAYS ONLY

NORSEmen inn
CAMROSE

Thursday	October 7	10am - 9pm
Friday	October 8	10am - 9pm
Saturday	October 9	10am - 5pm



Low rise

bell bottoms

hipsters

flares

classic fit

wide leg

industrial fit

Sale conducted by
 2nd Denim

boot cut

loose fit